

CONCEITS OF FUNNY MEN SEEN AND DESCRIBED.

"Method's all very well in its way," remarked uncle. "but there's such a thing as overdoin' it. Take old Caleb Snitcher. He wus too durned methodical. Went daft

*Caleb wus one uv them fellers as had a time an' place fur 'most everything. If a couple uv buttons, same size an' color. ripped off his coat, he wus jest as like as not t' get an idee that his wife had sawed th' wrong one opposite th' wrong buttonbois an' make her change 'em all 'round

*Once his wife found him breshin' his hair with th' whiskbroom an' asked him, What on earth!"

"Taint th' whiskbroom,' says Caleb. 'Can't be. 'Twus hangin' on th' hair-brush ' An' his wife knew that that sittled it "Jedge Morton's old stone house wus. th' thing that finally sent Caleb daft. Th'

knowin' that Cale wusn't over prosperous at th' time, gave im th' job. "Caleb started in a-rippin' off th' roof an throwin' it down t' th' ground. Then he began pryin' the stones off th' walls an'

Jedge wanted t' build a better one, an',

heavin' them over. "At th' end uv th' first day he had th' whole top story down. 'Twas then we begun t' notice th' most surprisin' thing y'e

You'll scarcely believe it, but as sure as I'm tellin' ye, every single piece uv tin, stone an' wood that Caleb had thrown of that house had struck the ground in its exact position only upside down. How's thet fur bein' methodical? Why, when the job was finished reonle

"Why, when the job was finished people come from all over the State these the house that Caleb had built, or unbuilt, or whatever vi wanter call it. No one had ever seenth likes uvit.

"There it stood. Store fur stone, like it always stood, but with the roof on the ground and the cellar and from cloor on the roof. Except fur the fact that the carpets didn't fit the ceilin's very well vi almost might have thought it had been built that we a purpose.

"At first we thought it wus jest his mether of the lits made had been built that we come had been built that we shough it was jest his mether of the lits made had been built that we shough it was jest his mether of the lits made had been built that we shough it was jest his mether of the lits made had been built that we shough it was jest his mether of the lits made had been built that we shough it was jest his mether. o'ier halits made him toss th' stones down that way, but when we caught him diggin's shole in th' ground so's t'make th' chimney

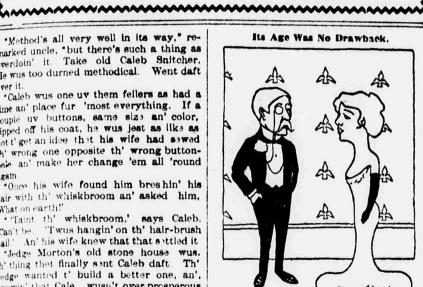
fit better we fe't 'two s high time t' have his ins rity tested into.

"He's up t' th' St te rsylum now, an' he sin't he ppy there neither. It seems th' dracylines this spring didn't come up in 'xectly th' same places on th' lawn as they did last year, n' Calei's tookht' broodin' over it consider' ly."

Latest News From Limerick.

A tailor of highest repute Made a suit for a suitor of Butte. B t when donned the suit parted, suitor then started A suit, for the suit didn't suit.

CURIOUS THE



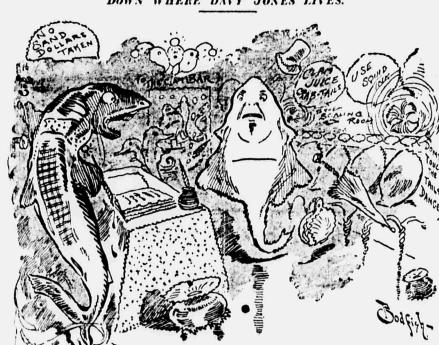
Lord Broque—I'm afraid your father doesn't quite understand. When I told him that mine was one of the oldest titles in the king-

Miss Porque-Yes---? Lord Broque—Why, he said that that didn't make any difference; that he had plenty of money, and that he 'd flx the old thing up so I wouldn't know it myself in less time than



Algy-So Miss Plunkett has jilted you? Why, I thought you said she was a veritable Reggy-She was a saint-too good to be true, in fact.

DOWN WHERE DAVY JONES LIVES.



offed-Fish Clerk-No, sir, this is a respectable hotel, and we don't take skates. If you're looking for a dive you may find one down on Channel street, where you can Where Duty is a Pleasure



Percival-Seventy-five dollars it's cost me to get these traps through this blooming old custom house! Duty seems to be a pleasure with these fellows.

Excellent Hotel Service.



Nice Old Gentleman -Ah, then you've been abroad? Tell me, sir, how did you find the service in the foreign hotels. ? Gentleman Ike, absentiy-Splendid, sir, splendid! None of it less'n quadruple plate, and some of it solid.



Birks-Yes, you bet it is. And at times there's nothing like a good hard swear for relieving the feelings. How do you feel now?

Take What They Can Get.

"But," suggested the subtle sleuth, preparing to raid a gambling house, "suppose we can't catch any of the owners. "Well, take whomever you find, then." said the sergeant; anybody will do in a pinch."-Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Is Stilcide a Habit? E. Feltanoose.-I heard Bryan was going to run for President again. T. Roosevelt.—Another case of race suiPRUDENCE AND ARBUTUS ATTEND THE MATINEE.



Limerick Intelligence.





FUN OF THE COLLEGE BOYS.

Western Amusements. "This," said the cowpuncter as he lassoed coyote, "is what we call looping the loup."-Yale Record.

Expected the Worst. "I'll get the hang of this game in a min-ute," said the gambler, who had been caught cheating in Arizona.-Yele Record.

No Wonder He Couldn't Find Them Here. R. E. Morse-Marriages are made in heaven D. Vorse-Well, I've often thought this

thing we call marriages wasn't the real article.-Pennsylvania Punch Bowl. Verses of Childhood. "Oh, what a thrilling tail is this

How funnily I feel! Cried Tommy, as he monkeyed with A long electric eel .- Yale Record. Tired of Its Job.

"I'm weary of this well-doing," said the bucket.—Cornell Widow. Congratulations.

Salesman, recommending blue necktic with large pink spots,—But wouldn't you like one like that? I'm selling a lot of them this year. Sarcastic Customer-Indeed! Very clever of you. I'm sure -Harvard Lampoon.

A sure way to get rid of the blues-stand pat on a bob-tail straight. - Cornell Widow. The Smart Set. Mickie-Say, wot's dis smart set y' hear so

much about?

Unless You're a Good Bluffer.

Chimmie-Ah, g'wan! Did y' never sit on tack?-Cornell Widow.

Generosity. The Doctor-You have a bad cold, Mr Jizes. I'll give you some pills for it. Jirgs-Oh. never mind, Doctor. You can

have it for nothing .- Harrard Lampoon. Information Wanted.

"Say, Mr. Caller, my big brother said that sister's steady was a saphead and an 'it,' and me and Willie wants to know if you're sister's steady and what is a supherd and what is an 'it'?"-Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

There was an old sailor of Crete, Whose peg legs propelled him quite nete "Strong liquor," he said,
"Never goes to my haid, And I know it can't go to my fete." Insuit. "Now," muttered the guide, as his charges approached the great St. Bernard, "now things have come to a pretty pass!"-Harvard Lampoon. As Bad as That.



Enthusiast-Come on out to the links and try a little golf. Non Enthusiast-Me play golf? Why, my dear fellow. I wouldn't even know which end

of the caddy to take hold of.

Many people who are spoken of as "pronounced types" are really mispronounced.
Some men only work in fits and starts Worse than these are the ones who work

only in misfits and false starts. They say that the best way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach. How about the dyspeptic? or the man who carries No Place Else to Stand

No. 13,678-Hey, there! Get off my feet, will yer? No. 13,679—What d'ye take me for, any-



Warped Quetation.

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns from thoughts of school.

Higher Agriculture.



Hi-Wal, I s'pose yer son is a great help since he come back from thet 'ar agriculture college.

Si-Help nothin'! Instead uf comin' out an' helpin' with th' plough like he use ter. he does nothin' but lay round th' house now, figurin' out th' profit uf crossin' punkins with pie plant in order to raise punkin' pies.

THE FIRST FAMILIES OF NEW ENGLAND.



Perhaps it was low tide.

THE QUEER CASE OF ZEKE HIGGINS.

He Finds a Way to Punish the Town Bully, but Gets the Worst of It in the End.

Zeke Higgins cried himself to sleep many time after he discovered that he couldn't keep people doing things by winking at them, but one morning when he went downstairs to breakfast something seemed to tell him to ask his father for five cents. Zeke had asked the same thing hundreds of times before, but it always took a week to get a cent.

His surprise, therefore, may be imagined when his father went down into his pocket and came out with a shiny nickel. Zake bit it to see if it was good, turned it over a few times in a dazed manner and looked at his father in surprise. He did not know that in asking for the money he had waved his hand in a peculiar manner.

Once more Mr. Higgins brought forth 25 cents in small change, which he turned

over to his son without a word. "Well. I'll be jiggered," said he to himself. "I don't quite know what this means, but it certainly looks to me as if father has been robbing a few banks, and has so much noney he doesn't know what to do with

it. I guess I might as well get all I can will this feeling lasts," and going back he waved his hand and asked for \$2.

The almost dropped dead this time. His finer pulled a wallet from an inside pocket and promptly handed two one-dollar bills to the hov.

Just to try things he went into a candy store, waved his hand and told the girl to give him a box of cream chocolates. This she did and she refused payment, sailing very sweetly and asking him to drop hany time and get all the candy he wanted for nothing.

hany time and get all the candy he wanted for nothing.

I'll be jiggered if this doesn't bent anything I've ever seen," muttered Zeke, as around filled Zeke with gles.

he got inside and quickly placed the candy under his wristed to one piece at a time, until he was presing the Stringer home, when he spied Tom out in the yard putting the finishing touches on that cage.

Zeke at once determined to try his new power on his old enemy, so he walked boldly into the yard where the town bully was

into the yard where the town bully was hammering away as if his very life depended hammering away as a survival hammering away as a survival hammer. "You are getting things in shape quickly, aren't you?"

"I am," replied Tom in a harsh voice, as he hammered on another board and left just enough room to stick Zeke into the wooden cage. Then he nailed the

last board.
"What do you intend to do with it?" asked Zeke, as if he had never seen or heard of the cage before. Tom gave an extra hard blow at the last nail, threw down his tools and stood

facing his enemy.

"I'm going to use that box to cage a monkey just about your size," he said, as he made a quick dart for the other youngster. Zeke forgot all about waving his hand and saying so nathing, for the big fellow came at him with a wild rush, and for a few minutes there was a lively time in that

his hand in a peculiar manner.

Holding out the five-cent piece and making a similar motion, Zeke, just in a spirit of fun, remarked.

"I gue sa, father, you might as well make it a quarter. I may need it to-day in school."

The bully instantly stopped thumping Zeke's face and asked in a wabbly voice,

as if he were afraid.

"What do you want?"

"Just you climb into that little bird cage,"

He waved his hand a few times more to make sure his funny new power was in good working order, and Tom, as if in a dream, slowly crawled through the hole which he had left for the other boy.

The instant he had the tough bully in the The instant he had the tough bully in the

The instant he had the tough built in the cage, Zeke grabbed the hammer and nails and quickly imprisoned Tom, who acted as if he were accustomed to being caged every day. Zeke stood back and proudly gazed upon his work.

"You certainly are a bird," he said with a pulle "Please sing for your feed. Nice "Please sing for your feed. Nice

to the boy.

Zeke got out of the way quickly for fear his for ther would repent and take the money away. Out in the street he saw a huckster. Waving his hand, he said:

"Say, there; give me some good peaches."

The huckster looked at him for a second, climbed into his wagon, sorted out a dozen of the best he could find, and handed them over to the boy.

All Zeke could say was: "Well, I'll be diggered!"

Then he ate the peaches.

Just to try things he went into a candy store, waved his hand and told the girl to give him a box of cream chocolates.

such a rumpus that Zeke decided to keep him in a silly state all the time; so he hailed an expressman and ordered the cage taken

Zeke went in ahead and settled Prof. Rogers by a wave of the hand, and, later, the pupils, when they giggled as the box was It was explained to the teacher and pupils

cide. - Pennsyivania Punch Bowl.

that Tom Stringer was a strange monster, and the professor put on two pairs of spectacles the better to examine the discovery.

Just to stir things up, Zeke told Tom he was a kangaroo, and the boy jumped until he bumped his head a dozen times. Then Zeke made him think he was as rooster, and the way he fapped his arms and crowed. and the way he flapped his arms and crowed made tears come to the eyes of the children whom Zeke had brought to themselves so they could enjoy the performance When told that he was an elephant. Tom

when told that he was an elephant, form swung his head from side to side and stuck his nose through the wooden bars as if asking for peanuts. Then the boy hypnotist forgot himself and waved the wrong hand at the caged fellow, who immediately came to himself just as Zeke said:

"Children, this is a real live monkey results continued on the scorphing plains of

cently captured on the scorching plains of Gazamabook He is a monkey in more ways than one, so please do not annoy him by poking rulers through the bars. He is still very wild." is still very wild."

Truth to tell, Tom was wild. When he saw the trick being played upon him he gritted his teeth in a rage and threatened to do all sorts of naughty things to his

captor.

For half an hour he was exhibited in the schoolroom, until finally he shook one of the bars loose and was soon chasing Zeke around the room

The 200 children made a wild dash for the door, but Zeke waved his hand and Tom at once turned silly again. When everything had quieted down, Zeke waved his right hand at the teacher and suggested that the school be dismissed for the day. This was at once done, and the little ones started home filled with glee.

Zeke figured it out that if he left Tom silly he would get into trouble: if he brought him back to his senses, Tom would whip him. It was a frightful condition of affairs.

I'll make a horse of him," finally muttered

Zeke.

A wave of the hand, a whispered word, and there was Tom cantering around on his hands and knees, with Zeke on his back.

"Gitap there! G'long!" and away went the boy horse and his rider.

They passed hundreds of curious people, who couldn't understand why Tom Stringer should be making such a fool of himself. The first thing Zeke knew his fanctful horse was going very rapidly. All attempts to stop him failed, and the rider had all he could do to keep from falling off.

He yelled "Whoa" a hundred times or more, but the horse didn't seem to know what it meant and the first thing he knew they were down close to the place where a new bridge was being built over the creek.

Zeke, with death staring him in the face, at last got his hand around so he could wave it in Tom's face and Tom stopped.

But, horror of horrors! He stopped right at the jumping-off place, and so quickly that Zeke was sent flying over his head

and into the muddy water, where he floun-dered around while Tom, who had been brought out of the silly state, stood on the edge and never once offered to help.

Z ke was almost drowned before he reached the shore and his clothes were

ruined.

That night when the boy hypnotist reached home his kind father took him out in the barn and all the neighbors smiled knowingly when they heard coming from that building a large number of sounds which would very likely have been made by a boy just about the size and age of Zeke if a man about the size and strength of Mr. Higgins had been dressing him down with a rawhide whip, a whip like the one which Mr. Higgins always kept in the barn. which Mr. Higgins always kept in the barn,

ready for use.

But it must be admitted that none of the eighbors saw any operation of that kind; il they could do was to guess. It was a long time before Zake told his friends this story. He said he tried to hypnotize his father, but the power seemed to have run away down and it wouldn't

work a bit.

This tale is true, honest Injun, and all the boys who live in the town of Z kesville have many times a en hanging on the barndoor the whip which Mr. Higgins used during that terrible few minutes so long

To be continued. NEW LONDON FOR HEALTH. She Can Show a Fine List of Residents

Grown Old and Still Spry. NEW LONDON, Conn., May 23.-Although it is not exactly the sort of boast that she

it is not exactly the sort of boast that she cares to make, New London is an admirable city in which to live and grow old with perfect health as companion.

Within a radius of a half-mile there are living here Mrs. Pitt Wheeler, who is nearly 90; Mrs. Samuel Green, whose golden wedding was celebrated fourteen years ago; Mr. and Mrs. James Newcomb, who observed theirs ten years ago; Mr. and Mrs. George Washington Rogers, who are both over 80; Mr. and Mrs. Seabury F. Rogers, who had a sixtieth anniversary in the early spring; Mrs. Charles Boss, Sr., who is far along to her ninetieth year; Mrs. Samuel Smith, who is 88; William Clark, who is over 87; Mrs. Preston, who is 81; John Spalding, who is 89; Jonathan Douglas, who is nearing 90; Mrs. Armstrong, who is over 80; Mrs. Hannah Chappell, who is bright and active at 85, and Mrs. Cornelia Chapell, who is over 87, yet a good business woman still. Mrs. Caroline Holt Clark died the other day aged 100, having all her faculties to the last. She was a real Daughter of the American Revolution.

Outside of the area are the Comstock brothers and sisters, whose four ages aggregate 857: Daniel Moran of Division street.

brothers and sisters, whose four ages aggregate 357; Daniel Moran of Division street, who is wearing on to 90, his wife of the same who is wearing on to so, his when of the same age, and many others who could be cited. They are all in good health, able to visit, do their household work and take an interest in current events. The wealther think nothing of taking a railway journey

It is About Certain That the Issue Will Be Made-Four Stamps Proposed-Portraits of Jefferson and McKinley for Two of Them-The Fourth Place.

swered in the affirmative—it is in fact quite

The occasion for this possible departure from custom lies in the prospective issue of stamps by the Post Office Department iana territory from France in 1803. The decision to issue a special series of stamps has not been finally reached, but there is every probability that the issue will be

It is proposed that the commemorative series of stamps shall comprise only four denominations, one, two, five and ten cents. The details of size, shape and design have not been considered officially. but suggestions as to designs have been made and filed for future use. Among the ideas advanced is that of placing upon factors in the negot ations in 1803 and in

of course, stand alone. It is suggested, to all countries within the Postai Union.

ment to put the portrait of any living Amerioan upon a postage stamp, President Roosevelt is barred. President McKinley was the Chief Executive at the time Congress authorized the Louisiana Purchase Exposition and made liberal appropriation herefor, and it is held that his official act n signing the act is ample warrant for placing his portrait upon one of the proposed stamps.

out by the action of the Congress in author- denominations. The recent Pan-Ameri- in black

NAPOLEON'S HEAD MAY APPEAR ON ONE OF THEM. Loubet of France would be entitled to the fourth place

WASHINGTON, May 23.-Shall Napoleon Bonaparte have the distinction of having his portrait used upon one of the postage stamps of the United States? The question is under consideration now. There is more than a possibility of its being an-

the four stamps portraits of the leading as true until a stamp collector directed atthe events of a century later. In the first class Jefferson and Napoleon,

and the Department officials consider the idea a valuable one, that Thomas Jefferson's bust appear upon the two-cent value, which is distinctively a domestic stamp, and that Napoleon's portrait adorn the five-cent stamp which carries letters In view of the fact that it is contrary to the regulations of the Post Office Depart-

scheme to its logical conclusion, President

At this point, however, the regulations of the Post Office Department loom up again. The rule, as stated, is to the effect that no living American shall be represented upon United States postage stamps. President Loubet is, of course, not an American, but he is alive, and the question is, would the Post Office Department consider

the French President eligible? In case President Loubet should be ruled out, the fourth portrait must be sought in some other direction. It has been suggested, that, in this event, the portrait of Louis XIV. of France, in honor of whom Louisiana was named, might be considered to commemorate the purchase of the Louis- as next in line. Then Columbus, as the discoverer of America, is brought forward

as a proper figure to be thus honored. It may be remarked that up to this date there is no record that any nation save the United States has ever issued a postage stamp bearing the effigy of a sovereign or ruler of another nation. At the time the Department determined to place the portrait of Martha Washington upon the eightcent stamp of the series recently issued, the statement was made that Martha Washington was the first woman to be thus honored by this Government, and it was accepted tention to the fact that the four-dollar tention to the fact that the four-dollar in black and the frame or border in the estamp of the Colombian series, issued in tablished colors, but it is more likely only one color for each stamp will be used. The Chicago, bore the portrait of Queen Isabella of Spain. This was the first, and in fact only, time the honor has been bestowed by any nation upon the earth.

The Columbian series was the first of the commemorative sets of stamps, although two specially designed envelopes were issued at the time of the Centennial Exposition in 1876. The Columbian series was

a record breaker in more ways than one. Up to that time the highest valued postage stamp was 90 cents. The Columbian set included the five-dollar value and everything intermediate. At that time the series was pronounced the most beautiful ever issued by any country, the stamps being nearly twice the size of the ordinary insue and really works of art.

The Trans-Mississippi, or Omaha series was like the Columbian series, of historical This view of the matter is further borne | nature, but comprised only half as many

LOUISIANA PURCHASE STAMPS | izing the minting of \$50,000 gold dollars, | can, or Buffalo, series was restricted to size to be sold as souvenirs in connection with | denominations, but printed in two colors the exposition, each bearing the bust of and pronounced by critics the handsomest either McKinley or Jefferson-125,000 of stamps ever produced. The scheme of each having been coined. Carrying the this series was transportation. The pictures were all in black, the borders being in the standard colors for stamps of their respective denominations By mistake a sheet of the two-cent and the four-cent and two sheets of the one-cent stamps were printed with the picture upside down and sent to postmasters. Copies of the two and four cent sell to stamp collectors for from \$200 to \$300 each, while the one cent

inverted sells for \$25 When the new regular series of stamps just issued was projected a little over a year ago, there was a general demand that the portrait of President McKinley should appear upon one of the denominations most in use. The Department gave a good deal of thought to the matter, and the officials in charge were very anxious to comply with the requests, but in view of the fact that Franklin and Washington had always adorned the one and two-cent stamps it was not deemed exactly proper to shift them and for this reason McKinley's bust was designed upon the postal card.

The impression prevails that the commemorative series for the St. Louis Exposition will portray McKinley upon the one cent; Jeffelson upon the two cent; Napolcon upon the five cent, and President Louie t, Louis XIV. of France, for whom Louisiana, was named, Columbus or some other celeb-

irity for the ten-cent value.
The question of color scheme has not been considered. It is possible the stamps may be printed in two colors, the potraits two-color stamps cost the Department four times as much as the single color and

involved a vast amount of work for the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

While upon the subject of postage stamps it will be of interest to note that the Department is constantly in receipt of requests for the issue of a mourning stamp for use upon thack added stationery. the issue of a mourning stamp for the upon black-edged stationery. People in all stations of life assert that there is no harmer yor apprep inteness in an envelope with black edge and a red stamp in the corner, and they beg the Department to issue a black stamp.

The Department has given much consideration to the subject but has been useble.

The Department has given much consideration to the subject but has been unable to comply with the requests on account of the rules of the Universal Postal Union which prescribe that the lowest value stamp shall be green; that the stamp for domestic use shall be red and the stamp carrying foreign mail—5 cent—shall be blue. In view of these restrictions it has not appeared ressible to issue a wounter. not appeared possible to issue a mourning stamp, as the Department does not deep it advisable to print a stamp in red and also